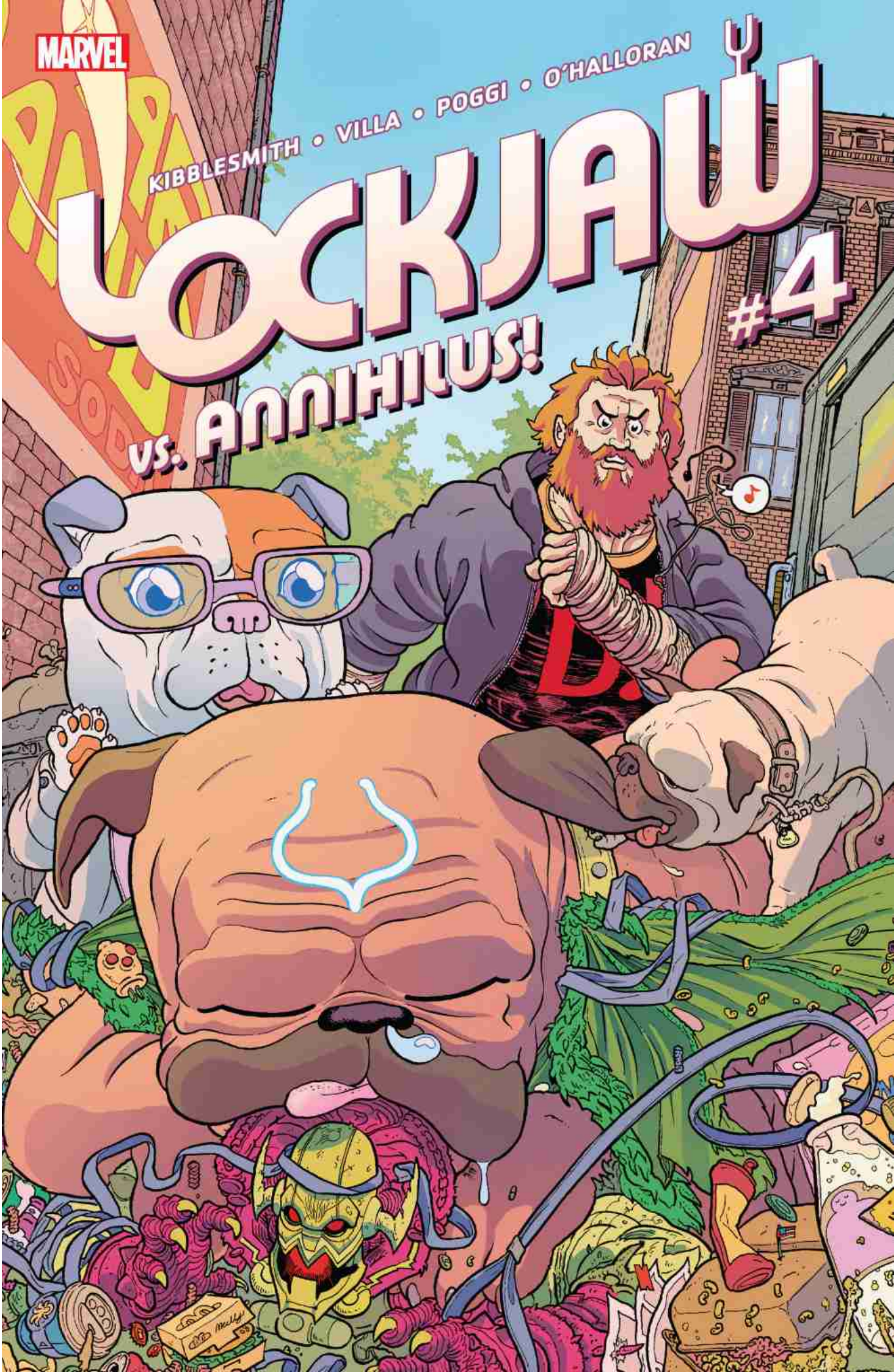
MARVEL
KIBBLESMITH • VILLA • POGGI • O'HALLORAN
LOCKJAW
#4
VS. ANNIHILUS!

LOCKJAW

A mysterious signal sent Lockjaw on a journey to track down his long-lost siblings. After finding two of them, Lockjaw has finally reunited with his sister Doc Jaw on the anthropomorphically powered Larval Earth, where she's become a distinguished scientist. Doc Jaw has been guiding her brother to their lost siblings. But there is one bulldog left — and he's in the control of Annihilus, lord of the Negative Zone!

With the help of his human sidekick — powerless former super hero Dennis Dunphy, A.K.A. D-Man — Lockjaw must travel to the Negative Zone to defeat Annihilus! But he's forgotten the way there. After giving Dennis a mysterious inhaler, Doc Jaw sent him to help her brother retrace his steps through his doggie dreams — where they just ran into Sleepwalker!

Writer
DANIEL KIBBLESMITH

Penciler
CARLOS VILLA

Inker
ROBERTO POGGI

Colorist
CHRIS O'HALLORAN

Letterer
VC's CLAYTON COWLES

Cover Artists
ULISES FARINAS & RYAN HILL

Variant Cover Artists
RON LIM & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

Logo
GUSTAVO DUARTE

Associate Editor
SARAH BRUNSTAD

Editor
WIL MOSS

LOCKJAW created by
STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

Executive Editor
TOM BREVOORT

Editor in Chief
C.B. CEBULSKI

Chief Creative Officer
JOE QUESADA

President
DAN BUCKLEY

Executive Producer
ALAN FINE

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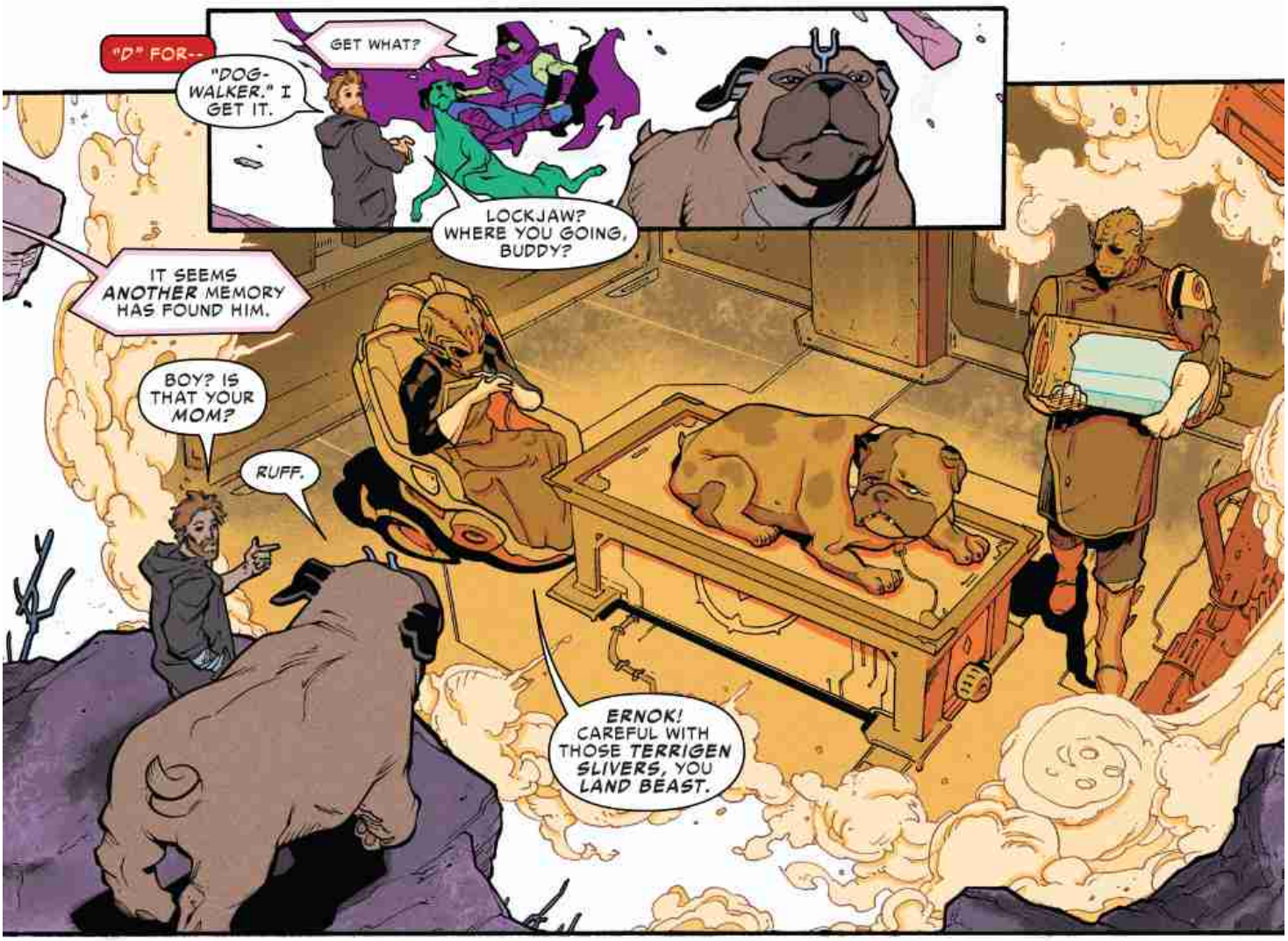
ATTILAN, CITY OF THE INHUMANS.
DECADES AGO.
STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE ROYAL COUNCIL!
SPLASH
NO! YOU CAN'T!
CAREFUL! THE CHILD!
MYRREN BARABUS, YOU ARE CHARGED WITH UNLAWFUL ENTRY INTO THE HUMAN WORLD AND THE KIDNAPPING OF A--
WAIT--
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?
THEY'RE SAVAGES! CAN'T YOU SEE? I HAD TO SAVE HER!
I HAD TO SAVE THAT BABY!
"I DON'T UNDERSTAND..."

...HOW ARE WE SEEING THIS?
DREAM AND MEMORY ARE INTERTWINED IN THIS PLACE...AND MEMORIES HAVE A WAY OF FINDING THOSE THEY ARE CONNECTED TO.
SO THAT WAS LOCKJAW'S MEMORY, AND WE'RE ALL IN A DREAM?
THANK GOD I HAVE PANTS ON.
ON THIS WE AGREE.
AROO?
SNIFF
SNIFF
DO YOU LIKE IT? IN MY QUEST TO UNDERSTAND HUMANS, I NOTICED THEY OFTEN HAVE FOUR-LEGGED COMPANIONS.

SO I MADE ONE.

IT'S VERY... SOMETHING.
SO WHO ARE YOU AND WHERE ARE WE?
RORFF?

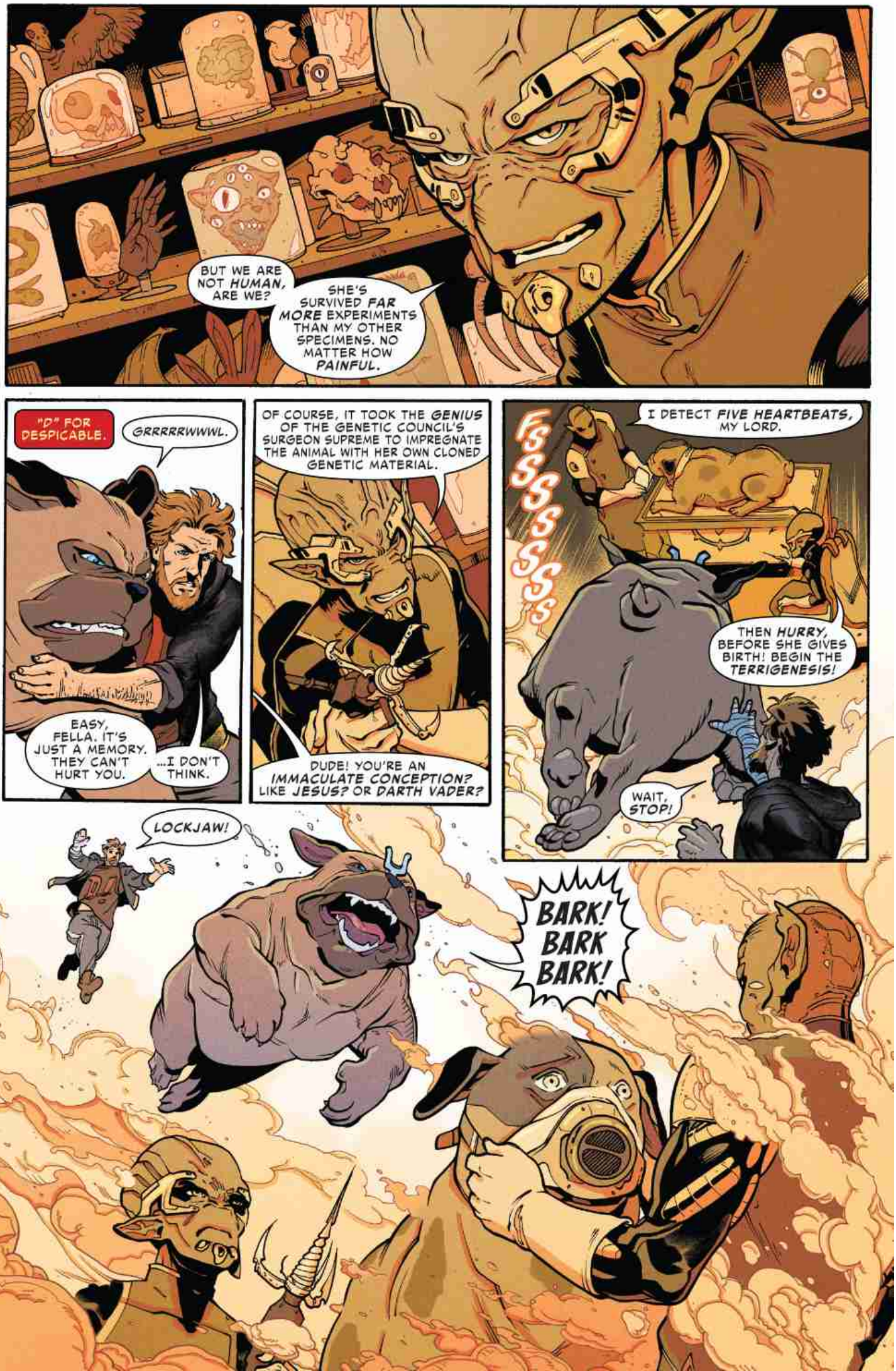
I AM A SLEEPWALKER. THIS IS MY "DOGWALKER."
AND YOU HAVE ENTERED...
THE MINDSCAPE!
If you were here, you'd be asleep by now!
LOCKJAW
IN
Chasing Rabbits

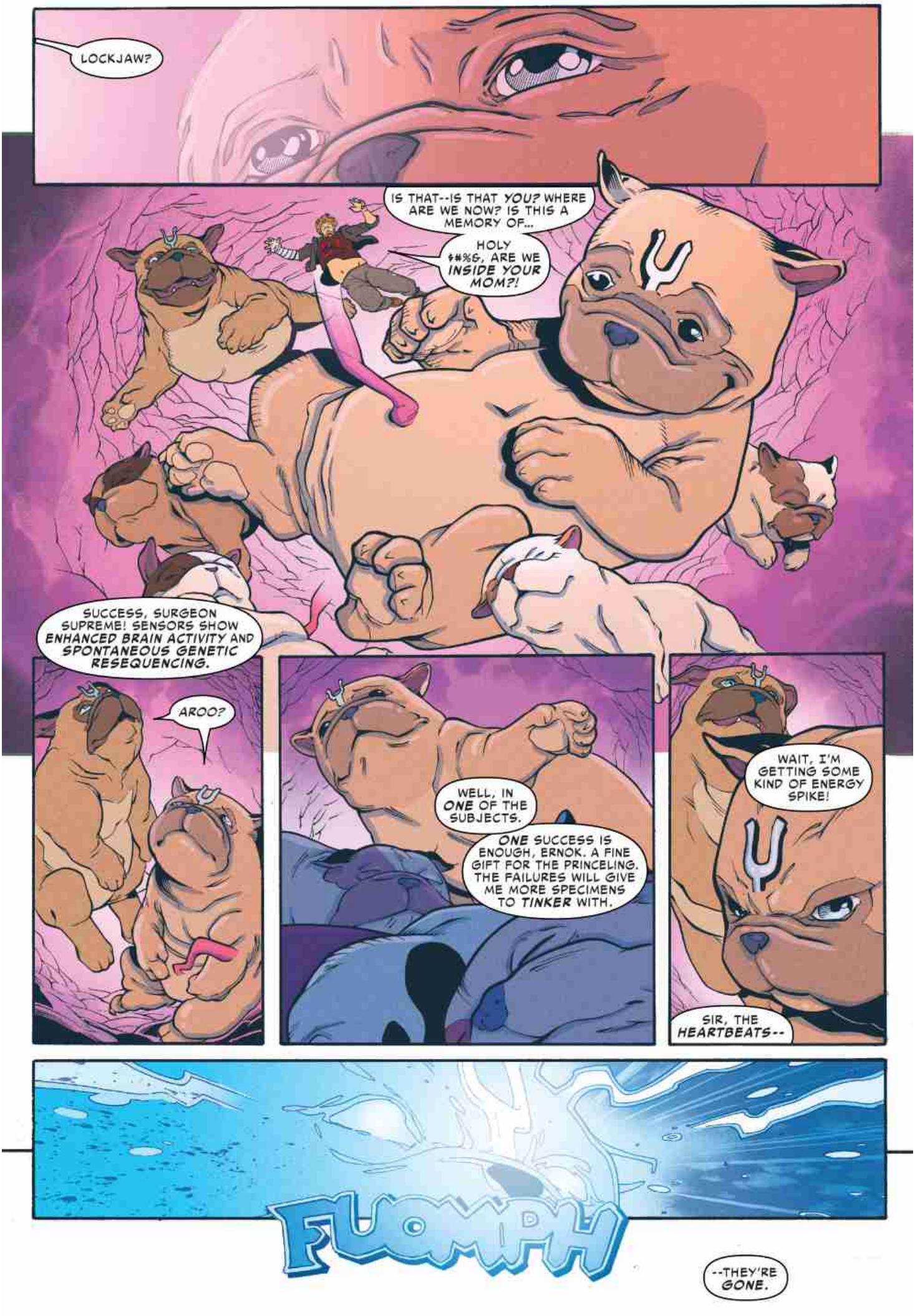

"D" FOR--
"DOG-WALKER." I GET IT.
GET WHAT?
LOCKJAW? WHERE YOU GOING, BUDDY?
IT SEEMS ANOTHER MEMORY HAS FOUND HIM.
BOY? IS THAT YOUR MOM?
RUFF.
ERNOK! CAREFUL WITH THOSE TERRIGEN SLIVERS, YOU LAND BEAST.

APOLOGIES, SURGEON SUPREME.
THE ROYAL FAMILY ASKS THE UNPRECEDENTED OF US-- TERRIGENESIS INSIDE THE WOMB.

BUT BEFORE WE RISK THE LIFE OF THE UNBORN PRINCE BOLTAGON... THE PROCESS MUST BE TESTED.

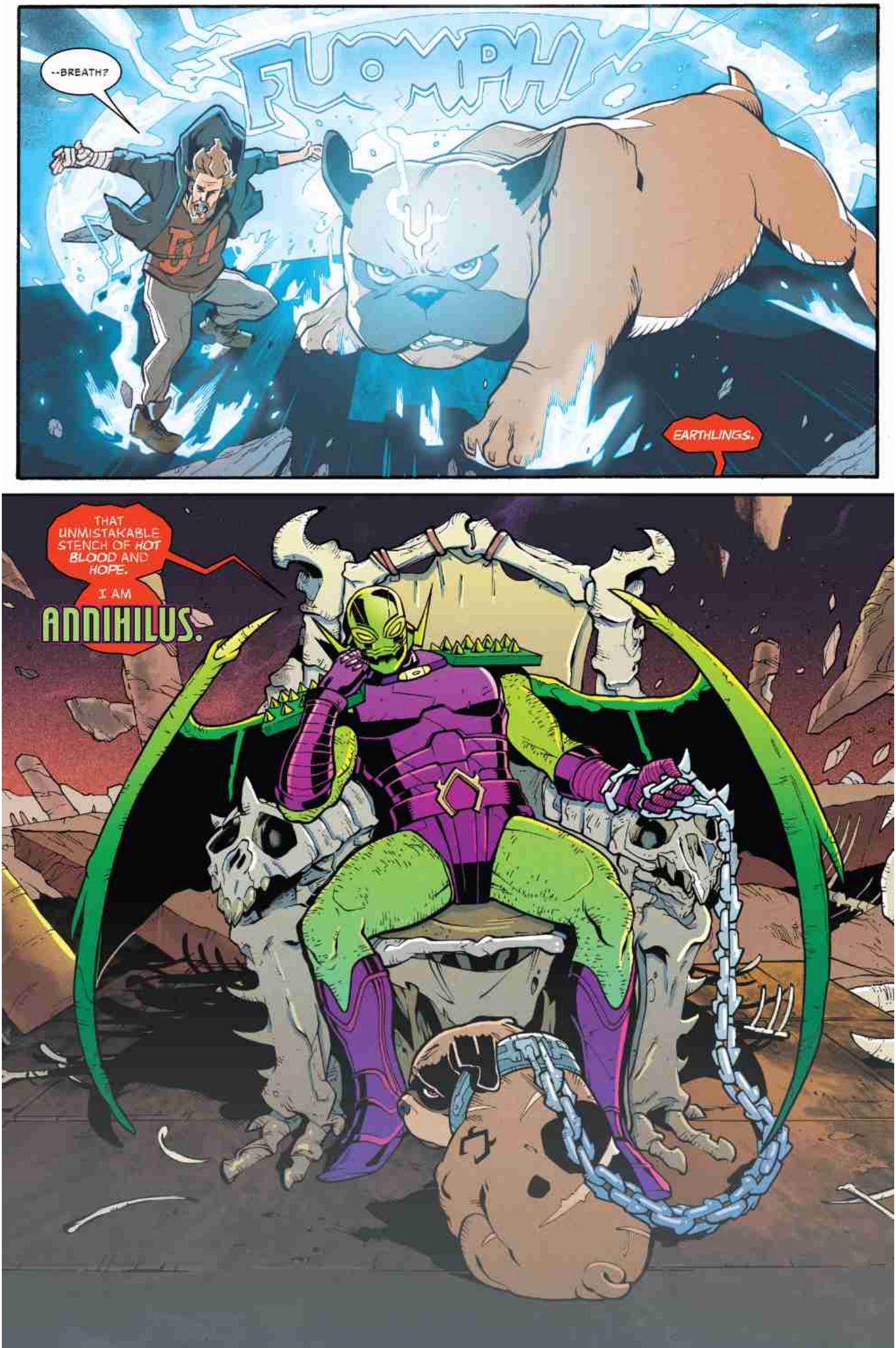
IS SHE ONE OF US? CAN SHE SPEAK?
WHAT?! NO, YOU IMBECILE. IT'S CLEARLY A DOG. A STRAY "RESCUED" BY A PEASANT WHO HAD NEVER SEEN A HUMAN BABY.
THE HUMANS KEEP THESE ANIMALS AS PETS.


BUT WE ARE NOT HUMAN, ARE WE?
SHE'S SURVIVED FAR MORE EXPERIMENTS THAN MY OTHER SPECIMENS. NO MATTER HOW PAINFUL.
"D" FOR DESPICABLE.
GRRRRRWWWL.
EASY, FELLA. IT'S JUST A MEMORY. THEY CAN'T HURT YOU.
...I DON'T THINK.
OF COURSE, IT TOOK THE GENIUS OF THE GENETIC COUNCIL'S SURGEON SUPREME TO IMPREGNATE THE ANIMAL WITH HER OWN CLONED GENETIC MATERIAL.
DUDE! YOU'RE AN IMMACULATE CONCEPTION? LIKE JESUS? OR DARTH VADER?
FSSSSSS
I DETECT FIVE HEARTBEATS, MY LORD.
THEN HURRY, BEFORE SHE GIVES BIRTH! BEGIN THE TERRIGENESIS!
WAIT, STOP!
LOCKJAW!
BARK! BARK BARK!


LOCKJAW?
IS THAT--IS THAT YOU? WHERE ARE WE NOW? IS THIS A MEMORY OF...
HOLY $#%&, ARE WE INSIDE YOUR MOM?!
SUCCESS, SURGEON SUPREME! SENSORS SHOW ENHANCED BRAIN ACTIVITY AND SPONTANEOUS GENETIC RESEQUENCING.
AROO?
WELL, IN ONE OF THE SUBJECTS.
ONE SUCCESS IS ENOUGH, ERNOK. A FINE GIFT FOR THE PRINCELING. THE FAILURES WILL GIVE ME MORE SPECIMENS TO TINKER WITH.
WAIT, I'M GETTING SOME KIND OF ENERGY SPIKE!
SIR, THE HEARTBEATS--
FLOOMPH
--THEY'RE GONE.

WAIT... THOSE ARE ALL THE PLACES YOU TOOK US!
SO YOU HID THEM AWAY. YOU UNDERSTOOD YOUR SIBLINGS WERE IN DANGER.
BUT HOW? FROM THE TONES OF THEIR VOICES? OR...
WAIT, "ENHANCED NEURAL ACTIVITY"? DO YOU UNDERSTAND MORE THAN YOU'RE LETTING ON, BOY?
RUFF.
WHAT IN THE NAME OF RANDAC IS HAPPENING?!
IT'S... IT'S...
...IT'S A BOY.

FRUFF?
THAT LAST LOCATION MUST'VE BEEN THE NEGATIVE ZONE! THE PLACE WE'VE BEEN LOOKING--
POOF!
PERHAPS...
PERHAPS I SHOULD TRY A BEARD.
BOOP!
--FOR!
GASP!
HAFF!
IT WORKED! WE RECORDED THE FREQUENCY ON THE MONITOR AND YANKED YOU OUT!
I AM NEVER SLEEPING AGAIN.
ARF!
YOU'VE GOT IT, RIGHT? THE WAY BACK TO THE NEGATIVE ZONE?
TO OUR LOST SIBLING?
ARF!
THEN GO GET 'EM, BOY.
WAIT! GIVE ME A SEC TO CATCH MY--


--BREATH?
FLOOMPH
EARTHLINGS.
THAT UNMISTAKABLE STENCH OF HOT BLOOD AND HOPE.
I AM
ANNIHILUS.

LET THERE BE DEATH.
VOOOOORMP
RARRF!
AAAH!
KERPRSSH

TYPICAL EARTHLING INTELLECT. THE VERY CREATURE I REQUIRE TO DESTROY YOUR WORLD, AND YOU BRING HIM TO MY *DOORSTEP.*
AND JUST AS MY LAST *FOUNDLING* IS STARTING TO *WEAR OUT.*

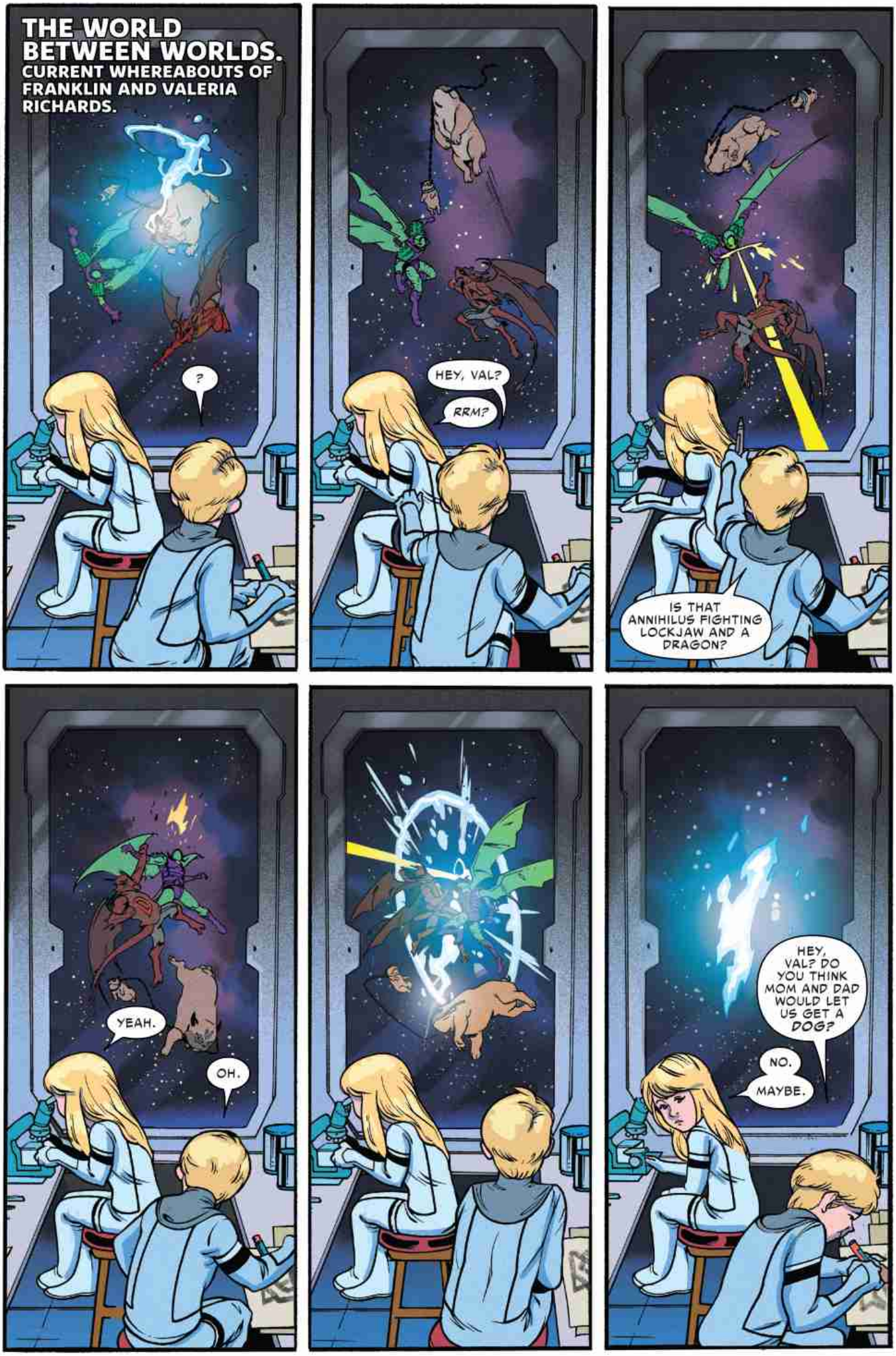
"I DISCOVERED QUITE A FEW OF YOUR EARTH *'ANIMALS'* ON AN *ABANDONED OUTPOST,* HIDDEN AWAY THERE BY SOMEONE CALLED *THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY.*
"THE *NOISES* THEY MAKE ARE *FASCINATING.*

"HIS MACHINERY HELPED ME UNLOCK THE GENETIC POTENTIAL OF *THIS ONE.* LATENT *TELEPORTATION,* BURIED *DEEP* IN ITS GENETIC CODE.
"OF COURSE, *ACTIVATING* IT TAKES QUITE A BIT OF *TORTURE.*"

HARD TO BREATHE HERE.
COUGH, COUGH YOU'D TORTURE AN INNOCENT DOG?
AIR LIKE POISON. CAN'T HELP MY FRIEND. CAN'T HELP ANYONE.
USELESS.
"DOG." I ADMIRE THAT UNIQUE CRUELTY IN HUMANS--NAMING SOMETHING BEFORE YOU WATCH IT DIE.
A BARGAIN, THEN. MY "DOG" FOR YOURS.
WE'LL SEE HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT TORTURE WHEN IT'S YOUR ONLY PATH HOME--AND IN RETURN, I PROMISE EARTH WON'T BE IN THE FIRST DOZEN WORLDS I TELEPORT INTO MY MURDER VOID.
HOW MANY TIMES *COUGH* AM I GONNA HAVE TO SAY THIS?
HE'S NOT MY DOG.

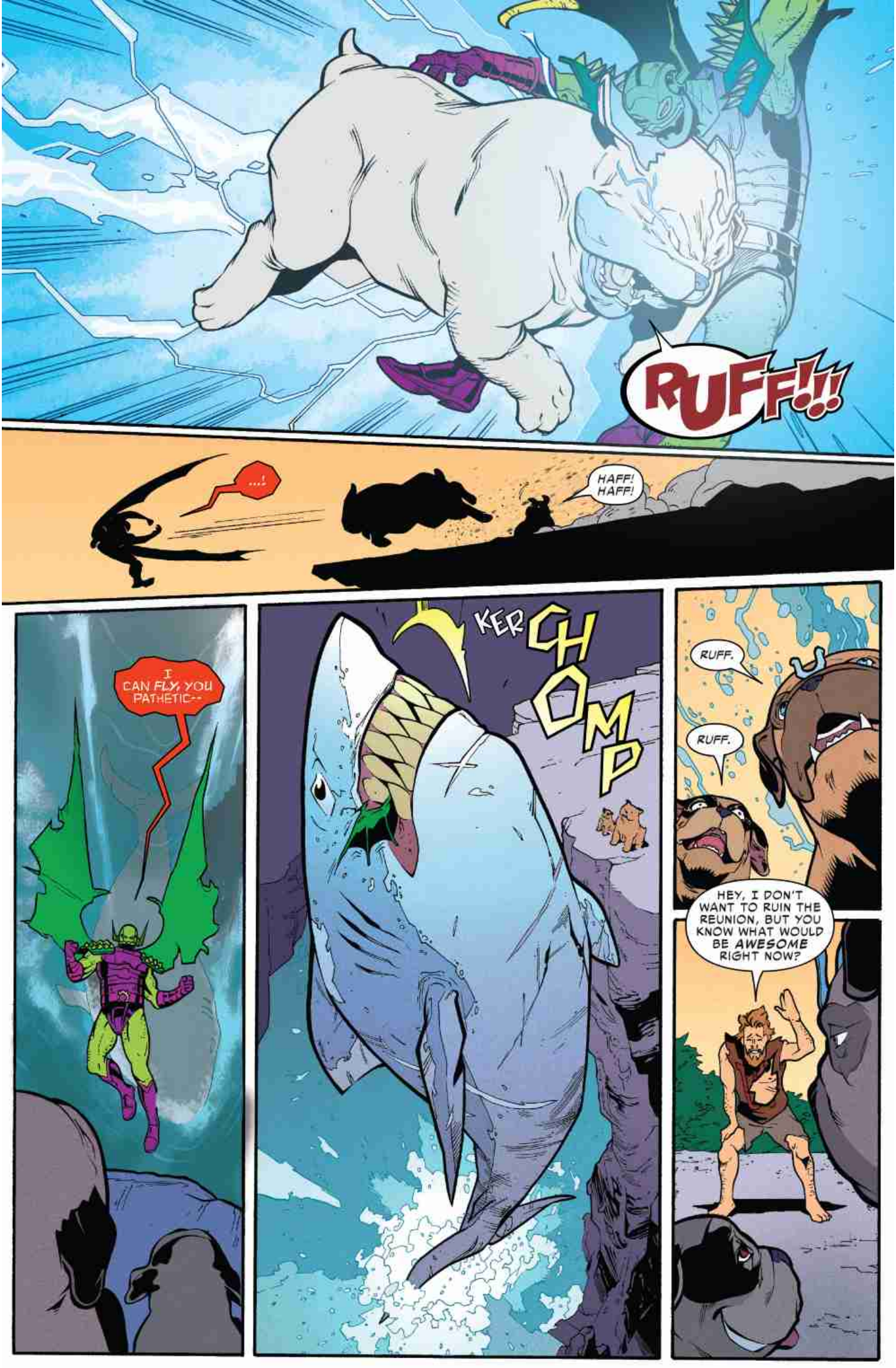
WHUMP
HE'S HIS OWN DOG!
AROO?
THERE GOES THE LAST OF MY LUNGS. WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I'M DENNIS DUNPHY. DUMPED. DEPRESSED. DEAD WEIGHT.
COUGH! *COUGH, COUGH!*
IF ANNIHILUS DOESN'T KILL ME IN THE NEXT FIVE SECONDS, I'LL DIE OF--
--AN ASTHMA ATTACK.
DOC JAW'S INHALER. "D" FOR "DUH."
WELL, AT LEAST I'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS "D" STANDS FOR.
PFFT
GRRRRR!
RELEASE ME, MAMMAL! YOU HAVE NO IDEA THE POWER THAT

ASGARD.
THRONE ROOM OF ODIN, THE ALL-FATHER.
AH. NOW THERE ARE MONSTERS IN MY HOUSE. SPLENDID.
LOCKJAW? WHERE DID YOU TAKE US? WHY DO I FEEL SO...
...OH.
"D" FOR DRAGON.
OKAY, PROBABLY "D" FOR DNA RECOMBINATOR OF VARIOUS LARVAL EARTH ANIMAL TRAITS.
BUT IT'LL DO.
WHACK
I'M TOO SOBER FOR THIS. WOULD YOU MIND?
RUFF!


THE WORLD BETWEEN WORLDS.
CURRENT WHEREABOUTS OF FRANKLIN AND VALERIA RICHARDS.
?
HEY, VAL?
RRM?
IS THAT ANNIHILUS FIGHTING LOCKJAW AND A DRAGON?
YEAH.
OH.
HEY, VAL? DO YOU THINK MOM AND DAD WOULD LET US GET A DOG?
NO.
MAYBE.

THE ULTIMATE UNIVERSE.
HULK REFERENCE FIDGET SPINNERS!
GOT A LITTLE FIRE IN YOU AFTER ALL, EH, EARTH MAN?
DUCKWORLD.
GUESS SO.
TOURISTS.
[REDACTED]
UH, PARDON US, FRIENDS.
THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY.
PREHISTORIC EARTH.
WAIT A MINUTE...YOU CAN DOMESTICATE DOGS?
THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING!

CAN'T KEEP THIS UP. I'M DE-DRAGONING ALREADY.
PERHAPS I DON'T NEED A TELEPORTING DOG AFTER ALL.
BARK BARK BARK!
DON'T WANT TO LET EVERYONE DOWN AGAIN.
BUT MAYBE I'M NOT THE HERO HERE.
SHUNK
ROORF?
I'LL STAY RIGHT HERE AT THE DAWN OF YOUR WORLD.
AND BURN IT BEFORE IT CAN BE BORN.
CHOMP
YOWCH!


RUFF!!!
...!
HAFF! HAFF!
I CAN FLY, YOU PATHETIC--
KER CHOMP
RUFF.
RUFF.
HEY, I DON'T WANT TO RUIN THE REUNION, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD BE AWESOME RIGHT NOW?

"GOING HOME."
BUSHWICK, BROOKLYN.
EARTH. NOW.
DENNIS?!
MY NAME IS DENNIS DUNPHY.
WHERE WERE YOU? I WAS SO WORRIED!
I KNOW. I'M SORRY. THANK YOU FOR BEING WORRIED.
OF COURSE I WAS WORRIED! WE'RE FAMILY.
I'M KINDA GOING THROUGH SOME STUFF RIGHT NOW...
...AND THAT'S OKAY.
AND YOU SHOULD TELL FAMILY THAT YOU CAN TELEPORT!
OH, I CAN'T. A DOG DROPPED ME OFF.
YOU GOT A DOG?
NO, I MEAN--
HUH.
"D" FOR DOG.
YEAH, I GUESS I GOT A DOG.
WHO'S A GOOD BOY?
RUFF.

NEW ARCTILAN.
THE MOON.
HOME TO LOCKJAW OF THE INHUMANS.
HAFF, HAFF.
HAFF, HAFF.
HMPH.
HAFF, HAFF.
HAFF, HAFF.

NOD
RUFF.
THE END.

We want to hear from you! Send your emails to **mheroes@marvel.com** and please mark them **"OKAY TO PRINT."**

LOCKJAW

This special dog is one of Lockjaw's biggest fans. She is even trying to grow a mustache... But she is only able to grow whiskers around her muzzle. Her name is Piper and she just turned 11 last month. Her favorite things are snuggling in her favorite blanket, sleeping in her personally chewed-up bed and aggressively watching other people eat food. But most of all she likes HUGS! Just like her hero; or at least she bears being hugged.

Aaron from Arizona

Hi, Aaron from Arizona (Are we doing the letters alphabetically?) and Piper! Good luck on the mustache. Bonus: If you do manage to get some table scraps, some not-insignificant morsels often get trapped in your mustache for later!

I love LOCKJAW! I hope you make more than four issues. LOCKJAW AND THE PET AVENGERS is still one of my favorite comics. Here's some pictures of my dog Copper that are okay to print. He's my hero.

Vanessa Hatfield-Reeker

Hi, guys! I can fully confirm that these pictures of the heroic Copper are, indeed, very okay to print. I also love the Pet Avengers; it was an honor to reunite LJ with Zabu. Well, not for Zabu, but for me, Daniel.

I just read LOCKJAW #1! My dog is named Newton.

Sincerely,
Pruitt Holcombe

Hello, Pruitt and Newton--or Pruton, for short. Thanks for checking out LOCKJAW #1! We hope you'll stick around for the whole universe-jumping adventure. Newton looks ready. (Bandana=ready for adventure, right?)

Who is a good boy? Who is it?

Oh, yes you are! OH, YES YOU ARE!!

Now let me give you a--huh? I wonder where he went… Maybe he's on the other side of the world having fun with other super-dogs like Cosmo.

Anyways, thanks so much to LOCKJAW team for giving him the spot that he deserves--as soon as I saw the cover, this was a must-have and insta-favorite comic book.

Let me share a photo of my dog Rocky. He sure was a good boy and now is a good angel in heaven. Because obviously all dogs turn into angels due the purity of their souls.

Wishing you the best of luck,
Daniel Molano

Hello, fellow Daniel! Trust us, Lockjaw received your signal; he would never turn down free affection. And thank you for sharing Rocky with us! He does appear to be a wonderful boy, and I'm positive that he's up in Dog Heaven, the only heaven I believe in (sorry humans, starfish, etc.).

Hi, LOCKJAW crew!

Loving the LOCKJAW series so far, especially the chance for him to team up with Zabu again in the Savage Land. Humanity doesn't deserve canines, and Inhumanity probably doesn't either, but I'm so glad we have them. Got a shot of Ellie guarding her issues while Ripley had to settle for a bone.

Keep up the great work!

Alex
Martinsville, Virginia

This is a spectacular photo! Thank you, Ellie, for your eternal vigilance, and Ripley for gnawing on the bone of what I assume was some intruder

who attempted to steal your priceless first-edition issues of LOCKJAW. Glad to have so many Pet Avengers and Zabu shout-outs this month; I definitely didn't want to do a rerun of PET AVENGERS, but for a Lockjaw solo series, we just had to bring back the dog/cat dynamic. We JUST HAD TO.

You're writing a book about a giant teleporting dog, Daniel. YOUR letters page needs to be titled "Kibblesmith Bits 'n Bits 'n Bits" or, as you say, what are we even doing here?

Best of luck with LOCKJAW. He's a good boy, he deserves a good book. (And D-Man deserves a little Savage Ka-Zar. Finding out your family has you on subconscious suicide watch is never fun.)

Frank Dana
Bronx, NY

P.S. Mrs. Gillespie is definitely a Skrull. We're still doing that, right?

HEY GOOD ONE, FRANK, NEVER HEARD IT BEFORE. No seriously, I'm sure we would've run into legal issues. And yes! I obviously have a soft spot for D-Man or we wouldn't have roped him into this adventure. After all he's been through, he seemed like exactly the person who needed some puppy time. And tragically, Mrs. G. is all too human. But like so many of our grandparents who say dubious things, there's always time for old dogs to learn new human decency. (See what I did there?)

Could you guys post a photo of my dogs in the next issue of LOCKJAW? It would mean the world to me!

Spencer

Of course we can, Spencer! But since you didn't tell us the names of your dogs, I'm just going to have to guess. From left to right, I'm going to say their names are Admiral Frankfurter and Duchess Tomorrow. Please let me know if I was extremely close, or just very close.

I love Lockjaw. I love dogs. All doggos are perfection.

You need pictures of my dogs. Here ya go:

Maya

Hi, Maya and canine family! I love how they're all in a big pile, like you could just scoop them up from the bulk dry-goods dog section at the fancy organic grocery store. Oh my god, I'm going to be rich, no one steal that idea.

Introducing: Meatball.

Douglas

Douglas and Meatball: Thank you for this amazing photo that finally sets me up to write this phrase in an official Marvel comic book: 'NUFF SAID.

OKAY WOW THAT WAS A LOT.

I feel like I tried to write this comic in dog years and cram seven issues of action into every month. But this was my first Marvel comic, and I wanted to write it like it might be my last. True story: To make sure I didn't leave out any of my favorite locations in the Marvel U, I looked up the complete list of Marvel Overpower: Monumental Expansion Pack cards on Wikipedia. I had a rich life before I met you.

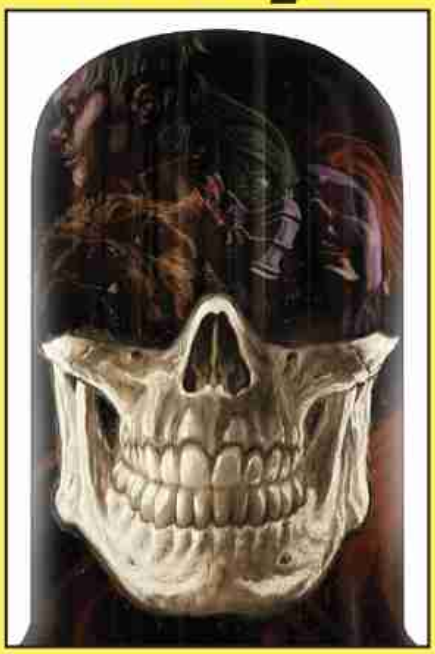
Before we go, I want to thank our amazing editors, Wil Moss and Sarah Brunstad, and heap one last mountain of praise on our art team: Carlos, Roberto, Chris, Clayton and everyone who worked on a variant cover (find them!). And colossal thanks to all of the supportive comics retailers and fans out there who Believed A Dog Could Teleport.

LOCKJAW WILL RETURN IN: *DEATH OF THE INHUMANS*. But I'm sure he'll be fine.

I mean, they wouldn't... I mean, they couldn't...right?

Daniel Kibblesmith, 2018

Uh-oh. Just how heartless are we? Find out in DEATH OF THE INHUMANS #1, on sale July 4th!



ZONE